

## Gamer Trials

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Summary: Two twins trapped in a video game must fight to survive in a tournament that only one can win.

## Gamer Trials

**\*\*A/N Hello readers it is I, Pokeboy, and my lesser known co-writer, Fallergirl, here with a new story.\*\***

**\*\*Disclaimer: THERE IS NONE! Cuz I thought of this on my own.\*\***

"Hey Tate that was my power up!" Tara yelled.

"You already have a fire power up you don't need a grass one!" Tate yelled back.

Tate and Tara are 9 year old twins who absolutely love video games. They play them every day but today is different.

"Hey what happened to the game!?" Tate exclaimed.

The screen turned black and had the words "click to join now" on it.

"Good job Tater tots you broke it!" Tara yelled to her brother knowing he doesn't like that name.

"I did not!" Tate exclaimed.

"Did too!" Tara yelled back.

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

Tate had enough of this and he pushed his sister into the tv but she tripped him and he fell on top of her and they fell into the tv and got sucked in.

"Where ARE we?" Tara questions. They are lying in a room, filled with all kinds of guns, blasters, wands, robots, mech suits, and a bunch of cages of animals. There are twenty other kids in the room with them. There is also, a giant screen, taking up one wall.

"I don't know but this is soooo coooool!" Tate exclaims in awe while looking at some swords.

Suddenly, a man appears on the screen. He has grey skin, and a red robe. His loud, low voice echoes out "Welcome players, to the gamer trials. You will have to fight your way across all of your favorite games, in a blend of science fiction, and fantasy. There will be no teams, and the last person standing, wins. There will be 21 events. Each event, one person will be eliminated. The loser of each contest will be put in THINGYS, where-"

"Excuse me," says a boy with a country accent.

"What," says the man.

"Wa-ul, ah was wondrin' waht does THINGYS staund fer?"

"If you must know, it stands for The Hurt Infliction Nanobitic Grinder YOLO of Shooty-Shooty-Gun-Gun."

"Shooty-Shooty-Gun-Gun?" smirks a sarcastic boy, "Is that the best you could come up with?"

"Why yes it is, and from now on, could you please hold all of your questions until the end of my monologue. Thank you now that I forgot what I was saying."

"You were about to start whatever this is" says Tate.

"Oh ok, let the fight begin! WAIT THAT'S NOT WHAT I MEANT COME BAAAAAAACK!"

>It was too late. They had all scattered. Tara ran straight toward the rack of broomsticks. She grabbed one with a straight handle and a teardrop shaped tail, a wand and spellbook, a pouch of herbs, and a few leashes, which she attached to a snake with legs, a griffin, and a phoenix. Tate ran up to a backpack and shoved random stuff into it including some ninja stars, a multielemental sword, a jetpack, healing stuff and other things. They were ready. Everyone jumped back on the pedestals they were on when they arrived, and when they were all on, they teleported into the arena.<p>

"Clearly there is no stopping all of you so let the battle BEGIN!"

\*\*A/N Pokeboy: So this is the first chapter of Gamer Trials!  
YAAAAAAAAY!\*\*

\*\*Fallergirl: YAAAAAAAAY? Really?\*\*

\*\*Pokeboy: What's wrong with that?\*\*

\*\*Fallergirl: Anyway, expect the next chapter sometime after Christmas, since, that's MY show.\*\*

\*\*Pokeboy: I mean im the author after all and you're the co writer\*\*

\*\*so why criticize.\*\*

\*\*Fallergirl: You spelled I'm wrong. REVEIW PLEASE!\*\*

\*\*Pokeboy: (Rambles on about random stuff unrelated to this)\*\*

\*\* Fallergirl: Shut up, Poke, no-one wants to hear that.\*\*

\*\* Pokeboy: (Whines)\*\*

\*\* Fallergirl: Ugghhhhhhhhhhhhhhhhh (turns off camera)\*\*

End  
file.